

**"LOOK OUT."**

Tho' winds blow high  
And waters spout,  
We'll reach our home  
If we keep a look-out.

Yes, and a sharp look-out, too, is needed to get the best value for your money. Small profits; quick returns. That is the way to do business. Come early and get a chance at the bargains we now offer in Furnishing Goods, Hats and Shoes.

**WEISS,**  
Bon-Ton Hatter and Furnisher.  
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**Unprecedented Offer.**

To any six sober, intelligent and industrious men, between the ages of 21 and 35, who will take a course of instruction in

**GARMENT CUTTING,**

I will start them in business.

**D. G. REVERE,**

Proprietor and Principal of the New South Cutting School,  
107 Salem Avenue.

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**MEALS & BURKE.****NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!**

BUT

**Old Friends and Familiar Faces.**

We are now located in our new quarters at 102 Salem Avenue and 105 Henry Street, where you will find a large and very select assortment of

**GENTS' FURNISHINGS**

of every description. We can fit you out

**From Head to Foot.**

As to prices, we can meet you more than half way.

As to quality, we lead.  
Very respectfully,

**MEALS & BURKE,**

102 SALEM AVENUE,  
105 HENRY STREET,

ROANOKE, VA.  
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**ROANOKE****STEAM DYE WORKS.**

All kinds of ladies' and gents' clothing cleaned and dyed.

Gloss removed from gentlemen's clothes by the Devon process. 'Phone 229.

104 Campbell Street.

**Jas. Devon**  
PROPRIETOR. jan14 11

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**Crystal Spring Land Company**

Has the most desirable residence property around the city. The electric cars are now running to the property, making it exceedingly desirable, being only a few minutes' ride to the center of the city.

Special inducements offered to parties wishing to build.  
For terms, etc., apply at the company's office, Room No. 209 Terry Building, or to real estate agents. 7 15 11m

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**THE CASINO COSTUME.**

Newport at a Morning Concert and on the Hunting Field.

The Carriage Procession Along the Ocean Drive—Fashions in Summer Millinery—The Tan Stocking as is Worn—Summer Fancies.

[COPYRIGHT, 1892.]

Where will you meet the prettiest women and see the airiest summer costumes? At a morning concert at the Newport Casino, if the day is not too warm and you chance to have good fortune. The arched entrance is dusty enough, and I wouldn't care to warrant the music always. But the grass is delightfully fresh and cool in the inner court, and the summer beauties begin to gather, shade upon shade of delicate foliage green, with pale and deep yellow, dark pansy and light heliotrope tints, shadowy water blue and deep sky blue, dull red and burnished copper and rich brown, rose pink and other pinks aflame with orange, cream-colored frocks and white frocks spread a flower-like variety before your eyes.

Mrs. William C. Whitney had a pretty group about her this morning, her slim young daughter being not its least attractive component feature. Her blue and white lawn frock had three infinitesimal blue ribbon ruffles at its foot and about her shoulders was folded a white Marie Antoinette fichu, its ends crossed in front and tied in a loose knot at the waist behind. Her sleeves came just to the elbows and were finished with lace frills, and her picturesque cottage bonnet with its flaring poke brim had a muslin scarf twisted around its crown and tied below the chin in long streamers. The quaint rococo costume was eminently suitable to the place and occasion, and proved as successful as Mr. Whitney's recent political plans.

Miss Whitney, who will be out next winter, but who seems to enjoy riding about with her brother Harold in a smart new red and green imported turnout better than indulging in society gayeties this summer, wore a simple green batiste frock with a broad black sash and a white gulfure collarette coming to the wrist, very nearly. Her little white straw sailor hat had a big disk of green chiffon in front and was tied with chiffon strings.

A handsome Russian woman with a title wore a white flannel frock with a long Hungarian scarf or sash of white silk striped with green and crimson thrown about her shoulders and draped in soft folds to her waist, one long fringed end hanging nearly to the ground. This made the most picturesque



AT THE CASINO.

costume of the day, unless one counts the curious eccentricities in veils, from which Newport no more than the rest of the summer world can claim immunity. Swathed in white tulle, the girls go about as if they had strayed from a Constantinople harem; the transparent, enveloping folds come to their hips and blow with their never-failing ribbon streamers in the wind.

At the concerts the veiled maidens sit with a certain air of remoteness about them; supposed, I fancy, to awaken interest or pique curiosity. There was oneilly girl in white, white directory hat with broad crown and high white bows; white face, fair and delicate, with the faintest flush of color; white flowered muslin dress with white ribbon sash and low white shoes and full white veil which you might call a tent, or, if you felt poetic, a mist shutting all these various whitenesses under cover.

Another rendezvous for smart costumes of a different sort is the hunt of the anise bag, which doesn't seem worth the trouble of chasing, but which serves as well as another excuse, perhaps, to bring out the fact that Newport has greatly relaxed the old-time rigor of the riding costume. You don't need to go to the meet to discover that, though, for almost any morning if you look up from under the eak along the ocean drive, where you have been reading or dreaming, as the clatter of hoofs draws near you will see a young woman on a chestnut mare and wearing a royal blue habit bound with narrow gold braid. Her blue sailor hat is trimmed with white and gold ribbons. This is Miss Charlotte Brown, of Philadelphia, one of the prettiest girls at Newport and one of the best riders. Other girls wear silk blouses instead of habit basques, and, take it all in all, the riding rule has been let down very close to a go-as-you-please.

Calvin S. Brice's daughter rides a tall gray horse and wears a smart and businesslike gray gown with black braid finishings and a black sailor hat with gray ribbons. At her belt is always a huge bunch of sweet peas.

The carriage costumes at the driving hour are as well worth seeing as anything in the fashion and fripperies line, unless it be the carriages themselves. Mr. Brice's mail phaeton is about as unique as anything on wheels here, and is looked at as much almost as the white liveries of the Townsend Burden servants with their conspicuous green trimmings. Mrs. Theodore A. Have-

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

**Royal Baking Powder**  
**ABSOLUTELY PURE**

meyer has as handsome an equipage as there is in Newport and tall Miss Haveineyer is out in it every afternoon. To-day she wore a striped pink and white summer silk, with plain skirt, long jacket bodice, white mull chemise with pointed belt of pink silk, and pink straw hat with black feathers. The parasol was a pink chiffon stuff with black handle.

Miss Adele Grant's younger sister was another conspicuous figure with an ivory-tinted batiste dress figured with roses. It was ruched with blue ribbon at the foot and the pointed belt and arm sizes were trimmed with loops and bows. With it went a small round hat of rice straw rose garlanded.

Mrs. Michael M. Herbert, whose husband is of the British legation, and whose sister-in-law, Lady Russell, has been amusing fashionable London with skirt dancing, is another pretty woman who was driving in a striped ivory white and gray silk with a broad lace-edged flounce to the skirt and a folded bodice opening behind. A broad folded sash of yellow ribbon yellow Watteau bows and streamers as



MIDSUMMER MILLINERY.

the back and yellow bows on the shoulders finished a piquant costume. Her white mull hat had a lace brim and trimmings of purple clematis blossoms. She had a white and gray foulard parasol.

Millinery at all Newport gatherings is decidedly picturesque this summer. You see tall high crowns and small conical crowns and stiff sailors and soft, broad-brimmed Italian straws in wanton disregard of any and all possible standards. One hat has a turned up brim in the back where all the trimming is gathered, and the next has a high arrangement in front or at one side. One woman wears masses of ostrich feathers and the next light rose wreaths or bunches of cherries or plums. The prettiest hat I have seen this week was a tallish Arlesienne shape with a twist of wild white clematis about its crown and broad white mull streamers.

Mrs. Grenville Kane was over from the pier yesterday wearing a pale, whitish green rustic straw hat of picturesque shape almost hidden under masses of sweet peas. It had broad soft pale green crepe strings and streamers to match the full blouse front and sash of her trim black cloth tailor gown.

Miss Mannie, the belle of the pier, got up a little dinner at the Casino a few evenings ago, which started out to be very informal and ended by becoming the prettiest thing of the sort this summer. The tables were decked with blue and white pond lilies floating among lily pads in crystal boats. Trails of the wild white clematis were festooned from corner to corner and knotted with blue and white ribbons.

There were some very pretty toilets, though all were informal, that of Miss Mannie herself being one of the most noteworthy, with its white veiling skirt banded at the bottom with blue ribbon, a narrow edge of white chenille standing out in a feathery puff on either side of the ribbon. The blouse bodice of fan-plaited white mull was fastened with a blue ribbon belt, crossing and recrossing, and edged with chenille. The sleeves had long plaited mull puffs to the elbows and ribbon and chenille as wrist finishings.

Another of the more striking frocks was a pale gray silk worn by a girl with fuzzy pale yellow hair and blue eyes. It had a long Russian blouse bodice made almost like a priest's cassock or a paletot, and cut out with a deep opening in front to show a blue silk bodice below it; it had no sleeves, the blue puffs belonging to the under bodice answering all purposes. It was belted and lined with blue, and worn with a large dark blue straw hat, with silver-gray ribbons.

The tan-colored stocking reigns in Newport. You see it on every crossing. It is just a shade darker than the rustic shoe and it is silk almost universally. You can hardly tell it from browned and shining leg when it is worn by a youngster of either sex, for the young aristocracy of Newport lies in sun baths until its short-stockinged members are as dark as West Indians. No such hallucination is possible, of course, with older cottagers. The tan stocking is really a more effective thing than the black stocking, especially when the tan shoe is tied up with blue ribbons.

ELLEN OSBORN.

**MONEY IN LARGE LOTS.**

DULUTH spent in 1891 for new buildings a total of \$2,500,000.

"Who is that old rounder, Jake? I see him in every dive I enter."  
"Hush, man! He's not an old rounder. That is Doctor Cavilhearst, the eminent divine. He is after a sermon."—Judge.

A Mitigating Circumstance.  
He—Shocking proof of insensibility that marriage of Johnson's, only two months after his first wife's death!  
She—Yes; but he insisted on having the wedding a very quiet one on account of his recent affliction.—Puck.

Only Half Way.  
Algy—Mr. Bunker, I think I have been in your employ long enough to be entitled to an increase in salary.  
Bunker—I agree with you partly, Mr. Bliffers. I think you have been in my employ long enough.—Jury.

**NO DEFINITE INFORMATION.**

Sewing Machine Agent—Lady of the house not in, eh?—will she be back soon?

Native—Can't say, stranger—depends on how far she's gone—the last time I seen her wuz just afore the cyclone struck here, yesterday.—Puck.

Extremely Scandalous.  
"It was scandalous the way Dobbs flirted with his wife."  
"Why shouldn't a man flirt with his wife?"  
"Ah—but she was his first wife, and they were divorced."—Truth.

From Chicago.  
Frenchman—That lady to whom you introduced me is charming. Is she well connected?

Chicagoan—Well, I should say so. She's the wife of several of our first citizens.—Harper's Bazar.

A Suspicious Circumstance.  
"Mr. Tibbow called to-day and returned the umbrella you loaned him last week."

"Did, eh? Well, by Jove! I wonder what game that fellow is trying to play on me!"—Chicago News.

Hor Loves.  
He—You have quite a number of bracelets on your wrist.  
She—I love bracelets.  
He—Do you love anything else?  
She—Yes; my mother.—Jeweler's Circular.

C. O. D.  
Road Agent (stopping a funeral)—Hold up y'r hands! I want all th' money y've got!  
Chief Mourner—Bless me! Here's the undertaker's bill collector already.—Life.

Supply and Demand.  
Hostess—What has become of Sandy Smith, who stood so high in your class?  
Alumnus—Oh, he's taken orders.  
Hostess—He's in the ministry, then?  
Alumnus—No; in a restaurant.—Jury.

Blue to the Last.  
First Boy—There's blue smoke comin' out th' chimney of that crematory. Who's dead?  
Second Boy—Dunno. One o' th' four hundred, I guess.—Good News.

Not Well Sahl.  
"I didn't see you in church last Sunday, Mr. Spiffles," said the dominie.  
"No; I slept at home last Sunday morning," replied Mr. Spiffles.—Brooklyn Life.

An Attractive Name.  
First Bunco Man—Well, where shall we commence operations this morning?  
Second Bunco Man—Suppose we try Jay street.—Puck.

FACTS IN SMALL DOSES.  
It is rare indeed to find a blue-eyed person who is color-blind.  
IDAHO is the only state whose name has never been satisfactorily accounted for.

It requires \$1,000,000 every twenty-four hours to run Uncle Sam's government.

The loco weed is abundant in western Kansas this year. This plant has a peculiar fascination for cattle, upon which it exerts an intoxicating effect.

The points of the compass can be told from trees by very simple observations. The side of the tree upon which moss is found is the north. If the tree be exposed to the sun its heaviest and longest limbs will be on the south side.

The wealth of the negro population of Alabama is estimated at \$20,000,000.

The cost of a one-man sea-diving apparatus for a depth of 300 feet is \$375.

It cost over \$200 recently in legal fees, in South Carolina, to settle a claim of \$5.

GEN. HORACE PORTER will receive \$375,000 in place of the \$350,000 he asked for to complete the Grant monument.

It is a difficult matter to be popular with the woman who has no baby for you to praise.—Aitchison Globe.

**AN EXPERIMENT.**

We are going to try it on YOU.

We have made up our minds to find out this week whether or not the readers of THE ROANOKE TIMES will recognize a genuine bargain when they meet one face to face.

There are 50 Suits left on our bargain counter, if your size is there, at

**\$6.50.**

100 pairs of Pants, if your size is there, at

**\$1.00.****FALL GOODS ARRIVING DAILY.**

Largest Display of  
**FALL HATS**  
In the city just received.

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**R. J. Eckloff's,**

No. 21 Jefferson Street.

Finest assortment of Canned Goods in the city. Shafer's Hams, finest in the city. Call and see me.

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Surf Bathing, Fishing, Boating, &c. Eight miles by rail from Norfolk. Close connection with all trains. Leave Norfolk 7:30, 10:30 a. m.; 12:45, 3:30, 5:00, 6:30 and 9:00 p. m. Address JAS. L. WILLIAMS, Manager.

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HOTEL AND OBSERVATORY, on the summit of Mill Mountain, 2½ miles from, 900 feet above, N. and W. station at Roanoke, Va. The FINEST SUMMER RESORT in Virginia—Grand and extensive scenery—capacious porches, neatly furnished rooms, beautifully laid out grounds.

The observatory commands a view of the surrounding country for many miles, including the Peaks of Otter. Guests of the hotel admitted to the observatory free. Board by the day, week or month. Good stabling. Special menus to parties.

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P. O. Box 160, Roanoke, Va. 5 23 11m

**SUMMER HOMES, MINERAL WATERS.**

Prices to suit the times.

Best dyspepsia water in Virginia. Sixteenth successful season under one management. Over 100 guests at the Roanoke Red the 20th July. Accommodations for 400 guests, Hotel Lucerne and Roanoke Red Sulphur Springs.

For terms, analysis of water (red sulphur and chalybeate) and certificates of eminent physicians and others for cure of dyspepsia, lung, throat, heart and female troubles and hay fever, write for circulars to F. J. CHAPMAN, Salem, Va. 7 26 11m

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White, Black and Blue Sulphur and Chalybeate Springs.  
Under New Management. Thoroughly renovated, refurnished and repaired. Bathrooms. Billiards. Finest Liquors. Excellent Table. No expense spared. Open June 15.  
ALEXANDER & CO. 6 7 11

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1801 Staunton Avenue, Melrose, Roanoke, Va., or address Box 608, Roanoke, Va.

have one 10-room house to sell on easy terms.

**W. J. FORD.**

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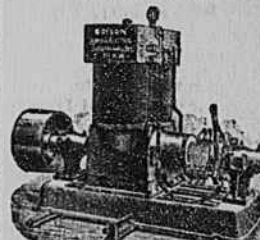
Elevation, 2,360 feet above sea level; mean temperature, 52 degrees. Entire freedom from all malarial and febrile diseases.

Both Lithia and Chalybeate Springs, acknowledged to be the finest in the United States for purity and strength. Many certificates of cure of diseases of stomach, indigestion, Bright's disease, diabetes, RHEUMATISM, gravel, dropsy, nervousness, insomnia, etc. Fine hotel accommodations. NYE LITHIA SPRINGS CO., Wytheville, Va. Waters on draught at Christian & Barbee's drugstore, Roanoke. 5 5 tu, th & su, 3m



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